

Welcome & Introduction

The Rev. Alan Maxwell

Opening Prayer & Collect

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

William Williams

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

Eulogy

Joy, Joy, Joy

Joy, joy, joy,
With joy my heart is ringing;
Joy, joy, joy,
His love to me is known;

My sins are all forgiven,
I'm on my way to heaven,
My heart is bubbling over
With this joy, joy, joy.

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K. Hine

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed,

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in -
That on that cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

First Reading

1 Thessalonians 5:12-18

Second Reading

2 Timothy 4:1-2; 5-8

Address

The Rt. Rev. Chris Edmondson

There Is A Hope

Stuart Townend & Mark Edwards

There is a hope that burns within my heart,
That gives me strength for every passing day;
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:

I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
My highest calling and my deepest joy
To make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
A consolation strong against despair,
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings, future's fear,
He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms,
And they will lead me home

There is a hope that stands the test of time,
That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face!
When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul
For I am truly home.

Prayers

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged -
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Blessing

